

MUSIC.
Established in 1853.
E. A. BENSON'S
OLD AND RELIABLE
Wholesale Music House
— And —
PIANO-FORTE WAREHOUSES,
317 Main Street.

— IS NOW OFFERING —
BENSON & CO.'S Pianos from \$350 to \$500
VOSE & SONS' Pianos from \$350 to \$500
GABLEN Pianos from \$400 to \$500
STEINWAY & SONS' Pianos from \$300 to \$1250
MASON & HAMLIN Organs, \$100 to \$500

100 PIANOS FOR SALE

Monthly Payments, as Follows:
Cash Down—
\$20 \$100 \$150 \$200 \$250 \$300 \$350 \$400 \$450 \$500
Monthly Payments—
\$45 \$40 \$35 \$30 \$25 \$20 \$15 \$10 \$5 —
Or a Liberal Discount for all Cash Down.

Sheet Music and Musical Merchandise

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY
Pianos Tuned and Repaired by competent workmen.
E. A. BENSON,
28-1 317 Main Street, Memphis, Tenn.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

MEMPHIS AND LOUISVILLE RAILROAD.
Arrives. Leaves.

	A.M.	P.M.
Express daily (except Sunday).....	3.30	3.30
Mail Train.....	3.15	11.00
Acc't except Sunday.....	3.25	5.03
Depot at head of Main street.		
Ticket Office, 287 Main street, corner of Madison.		

MISSISSIPPI AND TENNESSEE R.R.
Arrives. Leaves.

	A.M.	P.M.
St. O. Mail (daily).....	1.30	2.00
Express (daily ex. Sunday) 8.15.....	8.15	4.45
Knight (daily ex. Sunday) 4.30.....	4.30	6.15
Depot at foot of Main street.		
Ticket Office, 287 Main street, corner of Madison.		

M. DURKE, Gen'l Sup't.

MEMPHIS AND LITTLE ROCK RAILROAD.
Arrives. Leaves.

	A.M.	P.M.
Mail Train daily.....	2.00	3.10
Leaves.....		
Louisville Depot.....		3.30
Freight and Accommodation daily.....	8.00	5.00

Sleeping cars on mail train. Depot Center Landing, foot of Washington street. Ticket Office, 287 Main street, corner of Madison.

W. E. SMITH, Act'g Gen'l Sup't.

PADUCAH AND MEMPHIS RAILROAD.
Mail and Freight Train leaves..... 4:15 p.m. arrives..... 9:00 a.m.

The mail and freight train leaves Covington for Memphis at 6:15 a.m. and returns to Covington at 7 p.m. Trains leaving Memphis will start from the Underwriters' Warehouse.

M. DURKE, Sup't.

RAILROADS.

MEMPHIS AND LITTLE ROCK RAILWAY.

SCHEDULE.

Mail train leaves depot, foot Washington street, daily..... 3:10 p.m.
L. & N. R. R. depot..... 3:35 p.m.
Arrives daily..... 2:15 a.m.
New Pullman Palace Cars on Mail trains from this date, June 6, 1875.
For further information and tickets, apply at Depot, Center Landing, foot of Washington street; No. 278 Main street, corner Madison, and 278 Main street.
W. E. SMITH, Acting Gen'l Sup't.
J. H. PERRY, Gen'l Tkt. Ag't.
R. A. WILLIAMS, Passenger Ag't.

86-111

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE

Great Southern Railroad.

SCHEDULE.

Express train leaves daily (except Sunday)..... 3:30 a.m.
Mail Train leaves daily..... 11:00 a.m.
Accommodation leaves daily (except Sunday)..... 6:00 p.m.
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars on all night trains.
For tickets or information, apply at Ticket Office, 287 Main, northwest corner of Madison street.
JOHN T. FLYNN, Sup't Memphis Div.
JAMES SPENCER, Ticket Agent.

ONLY ONE NIGHT OUT

—FROM—

Louisville, Cincinnati and St. Louis

—TO—

NEW YORK,

—VIA—

LITTLE MIAMI, PAN HANDLE

and Pennsylvania Route.

—

Shortest and Quickest to all Eastern Cities.

BAILY

4 THROUGH TRAINS.

THROUGH FROM

Cincinnati to New York

IN 26 HOURS.

ALL SATURDAY TRAINS RUN

through to New York without detention.

Pullman's Palace Drawing-Room and Sleeping Cars on all through trains.

For Through Tickets,

—APPLY AT—

Ticket Offices Throughout the South and Southwest.

SIDNEY B. JONES,

G. S. W. Pass. Ag't. Cincinnati, O.

W. L. O'BRIEN,

G. P. and T. Ag't. Columbus, O.

PROFESSIONAL.

L. B. McFARLAND,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

No. 93 Madison Street,

MEMPHIS, . . . TENNESSEE.

5-1

MANHOOD.

MANHOOD RESTORED.

A VICTIM OF YOUTHFUL IMPRUDENCE, causing premature decay, nervous debility, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has found a simple self-cure, which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers.

Address J. H. REEVES, 78 Nassau Street, New York.

3-cd-107

PUBLIC LEDGER.

Eight Dollars per Annum.

LARGEST CITY CIRCULATION.

Fifteen Cents per Week

VOL XX.

MEMPHIS, TENN.: WEDNESDAY EVENING, JULY 21, 1875.

NO. 123

PUBLIC LEDGER.

THIS PUBLIC LEDGER IS PUBLISHED every afternoon (except Sunday) at No. 13 Madison street.
The PUBLIC LEDGER is served to city subscribers by faithful carriers at FIFTEEN CENTS PER WEEK, payable weekly to the carriers. By mail (in advance): One year, \$5; six months, \$3; three months, \$2; one month, 75 cents. Postage free.
Newsdealers supplied at 25 cents per copy.

Weekly Public Ledger.

Published every Tuesday at \$2 per annum (in advance). Postage free.
Communications upon subjects of general interest to the public are at all times acceptable. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN DAILY:

First insertion.....	\$1.00 per square
Subsequent insertions.....	50 "
For one week.....	3.00 "
For two weeks.....	4.50 "
For three weeks.....	6.00 "
For one month.....	7.50 "

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN WEEKLY:

First insertion.....	\$1.00 per square
Subsequent insertions.....	50 "
Eight lines of nonpareil, solid, constitute a square.	

Displayed advertisements will be charged according to the space occupied, at above rates—there being twelve lines of solid type to the inch.

To regular advertisers we offer superior inducements, both as to rate of charges and manner of displaying their favors.

Notices in local column inserted for twenty cents per line for each insertion.

Special notices inserted for ten cents per line for each insertion.

Notices of deaths and marriages, twenty cents per line.

All bills for advertising are due when contracted and payable on demand.

All letters, whether upon business or otherwise, must be addressed to

E. WHITEORE,
Publisher and Proprietor.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

An Iowa girl calls him "My Sunday evening mail."

There is a Charlie Ross chewing gum, and perhaps that is what is taking the children off.

A person with ten hunting dogs following him was temporarily the lion in Detroit the other day.

A hat-rack waiter in Washington has to keep 300 hats in his mind in order to keep one on his head.

A San Francisco man has been sent to jail for fifty days because he kissed a little girl against her will.

It is again asserted that duels in France are to be punished the same as other deliberate murders.

St. Louis has a flower mission, composed of 130 ladies, belonging to the various evangelical churches.

An undertaker, with a capital of \$40,000, has decided that Indianapolis is the best place for him to commence business.

Mrs. Ludington, of Pennsylvania, one of three sisters who were triplets, is dead at the age of 87, leaving her two sisters to keep up the battle.

This is indeed an advanced age. Instead of a wedding and a minister's fee, they just jump over a broomstick in Indiana and call it "a soul union."

A young fellow in Grundy county, Iowa, wanted to charge his girl twenty cents for his picture, informing her at the time that it originally cost a quarter.

It is strange how soon some wives can tell their husbands "they ain't worth salt," but you let 'em get killed on a road and see how quick she'll sue the company for \$50,000.

The Duchess of Edinburgh spends most of her time trying to get even with the Duke. Since his reduction of her pin money to ten thousand a year she has been a changed woman.

Emerson declares that every man is wanted, but he doesn't say who wants the man that smokes on the street car.

There are some very flourishing towns where a policeman would want him.

A number of Kentucky journalists are this year pursuing the ignis fatuus of pleasure at home watering-places. They want to keep their money in the State, where they get it, until the immediate effect of the London failures has passed away.

The Vicarage of Halifax having been offered by Mr. Dierrell to the Rev. Frederick W. Farrar, that gentleman has refused to accept it. The living is worth £2000 per year, but the sum is largely raised from the Vicar's rate, which is very unpopular both with the Churchmen and Dissenters of Halifax.

"No rock so hard but that a little wave may beat admission in a thousand years."—Tennyson.] This is poetry. The truth is that at the end of nine hundred and ninety-nine years a big earthquake may come along and put the rock a mile and a half underground, and then a big whale may come along and swallow the little wave. It will be seen that poetry won't do.

The day is coming when the good housewife will not be under the necessity of peeping through the cracks of the fence to see what is going on over at her neighbor's. Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly says: "We are on the eve of the time when the roofs of the houses are to be lifted, so that the lives of men and women must be what they wish the public to think them to be."

SUMMER IN PARIS.

Sparkling Sketches of Some French Wives and their Ways—A Pretty Woman and a Pink Pearl.

Arsene Houssaye's Paris Letter to the New York Tribune.]

The summer season is in full blast. Those who are not running their horses at the Bois de Boulogne are running themselves to the country and the seaside. The celebrities of the hour are horses and rosières, but the horses lead those ladies by a head. You may think that Daughter of Heaven is a rosière; it is a mare. You may think that Dictature is a political slang word, like Confidence and Locomotive; they are mares who are running for the Cider Cup, the Champs Elysees, or Satory Stakes. They have to contend against Rabagas, Tonnerre, Sans-Merci, and other fashionable horses.

Those who have chateaux are already gone, those who have none hire villas in the neighborhood of Paris. They imagine that they are in the country, but as they have carried with them all the Parisian paraphernalia, they are surrounded by scenery no more rural than that of the opera. Yesterday a well-known fashionable woman invited her fair friends to bathe in her lake, a lake the size of one's hand. See the force of habit! The lady had poured into her lake 500 francs worth of Lubin's essences, orange flower water and rose water, saying that natural water required seasoning. I was not at this lovely spectacle of nauts, as all the men had been shut up at an early game of baccarat.

There are Parisians who have their summer retreat in Paris. For instance, Madame Rattazzi (who does not resemble that provincial academy which could never get itself talked about) gave tonight a Venetian fete in the Avenue de l'Imperatrice. The women were masked, the men wore the Venetian cloak. It was very pretty and amusing. I cannot detail the quadrilles of mystifications which filled the ball-room. The French women have succeeded the Italians in the art of playing imbroglioni.

Here is one worth reporting: A representative of the people and a former prefect of the empire wanted to go to the ball without their wives, but the two ladies, who were cousins, arranged to go there without advertising the fact too loudly. Naturally they came principally to be revenged upon their husbands, and you may easily imagine that they went at it with a will. They began by teasing these gentlemen as to the consequences of their absence. "How," said one of them, "could you leave those poor women at home? Are you quite sure they will stay there without you? How do you know they are not gone to drive in the Bois, to talk sentiment in the moonlight?" "Nonsense," said one of the husbands; "we know our wives; they are doves who go to bed early. Our wives are the old-fashioned kind who stay at home and spin." "Take care! Penelope also staid at home and spun; but Ulysses did well to return."

The husbands recognized their wives, but this was only the first scene of the comedy. The lively invention of the ladies did not cease there. A quarter of an hour afterward they had succeeded in exchanging their red and blue dominoes so as completely to deceive their two husbands, when they returned and took their arms. Each thought he was talking to his friend's wife. The two women had never been so tender and so engaging, and the two friends were soon startled with their good fortune. "What," said one, "the prefect's wife! I thought her so discreet. I never heard her name mentioned. It must be that I am irresistible. I am sorry for the Prefect." "What," said the other, "I am sorry for my friend, but I am not sorry to play this trick on the republic. These opposition deputies imagine that the republic has reformed morals; they had better be reforming their wives." Both Prefect and Deputy exerted themselves in the utmost to invent pretty speeches. Both ladies were so carried away that they easily consented to leave the ball and improve the beautiful summer night by making a promenade in the Bois. But the two husbands were a little frightened by their success. "Yes," said one, "it would be delightful to take a turn in the Bois; but if your husband should perceive that you were not here—" "My husband! Is it your place to recall my husband to me when I wish to forget his existence?"

After this charming speech there was nothing to do but to go out the garden gate, enter a carriage and drive to the Bois. It was a true idyl of the night, set to music by the whistling of the black-bird, that derisive bird who only came to Paris to make game of Parisians. The Deputy never mounted the tribune with such emotion as he felt in kissing the hand of his wife. "Who could have told me," murmured the Prefect, "that the fairest day of my life would come in a pink domino?" This sport could not last always. The husbands at last perceived that they were flirting with their wives. One boxed her husband's ears, because of his excessive amiability. The other says she never will pardon hers. What does all this prove as a study of the human heart? There is material there for a whole chapter for Montaigne and Erasmus. Perhaps I will write it myself some day, but at present I will merely deduce the moral that masked balls are a good thing to bring husbands and wives together.

Our married people come back gayly to supper after their sentimental promenade. They narrated the adventure to me. I never saw married men so delighted with their wives.

The stars were fading from the sky and still the dancing went on, for the ball was full of stars that did not fade, beginning with the mistress of the house. The most brilliant were Madame Papoff and Madame de Berance, two Russians, who are beautiful even when they are masked. Mlle de Praneuff, marvel of Merveillues. But I need not

continue the radiant calendar of women of fashion and women of the theater, actresses from the cradle and actresses from the Conservatoire.

The Marquis de Trevise has opened his magnificent house in the Champs Elysees, of which the corner-stone was laid ten years ago. Everything is long in life except life itself. Here is a pretty story which has been quietly told so long that I think it time to tell it to you aloud. A certain jeweler has a pink pearl which is the joy of all eyes, but never goes into the world. Why does it dwell in perpetuity in the show-case of the jeweler? There is in Paris a lady of shadowy fame who thinks herself a woman of the world because she is very pretty and has a court of suitors. Her means of existence are not known. She came one fine day from Poland, saying that her husband was a prisoner in Siberia. She is still young, and bears his absence gaily. When a man is dead in love with her she does not say, like a celebrated actress, "If you love me, jump out of the window," but she tells you, "If you love me so much, give me the only thing I want on earth. It is an incomparable pink pearl which I have seen at a jeweler's, for which I thirst like Cleopatra." She takes her lover to the jeweler. He is himself charmed with this wonder, which seems to have fallen from the breast of Venus after having rested there a little longer than the other pearls. How could so beautiful a woman be denied a thing so beautiful, especially as the pink pearl costs only ten thousand francs? No man dead in love could refuse it, especially as the jeweler accepts a check as readily as the cash. So the pearl is bought. A few days afterward the ardent aspirant is astonished to miss it from the lady's neck. "Ah," she said to him, "I have written to India to order one like it, and then I shall have two pendants worthy of a Queen. Please keep my secret till I have them both."

And while she is thus talking to one, she is saying in the strictest confidence to another, "My friend, if you really love me so much do me a favor. There is a pink pearl at my jeweler's worth at least 100,000 francs, which he would give me for 10,000, but my dresses have cost so much that I have nothing on hand for jewels. Help me buy this, which is indispensable to my happiness." She leads him to the shop like a lamb to the slaughter. "Is it not of the loveliest Orient? Old Homer's Aurora never sprinkled finer ones among the roses which she scattered from her fingers." Naturally the second does as the first, captured by the poetry and the mirage of the thing. It is always the same story with the third, the fourth, and the fifth. "Above all, keep my secret till the other one comes from India." Giving a pearl like this to a woman is not like giving money. It is unhooking a star from the sky, it is cutting a rose in the Caliph's garden. This whole little comedy is so well managed that each simpleton imagines his gift a privilege. Who would not be happy to give delight to those beautiful blue eyes, full of poetic dreams?

So that, in short, since she has been in Paris, how often do you imagine that the jeweler has sold his pink pearl? Twenty-one times. Total, 210,000 francs; which the noble Poland from the ancient Poland has levied on the love of her neighbor.

A FORTUNE FOR \$1. Wyoming Monthly LOTTERY.

Legalized by Authority of an act of the Legislature

Tickets \$1 each. Six for \$5. One chance in every 5.

Fifth Extraordinary Drawing.

1 Cash Prize of \$100,000

1 Cash Prize of 50,000

1 Cash Prize of 25,000

1 Cash Prize of 20,000

51,025 Cash Prizes amounting to \$350,000

The first Extraordinary Drawing was provided for by Col. Patrick, Pres't of Board of Trade. The second by Governor James. Third by Ticket Holders. The fourth by Judge Hall, Pres't of the Senate. Drawings every 30 Days.

Agents wanted. Liberal pay. For full particulars send 400 lines. Address the Manager.

J. M. PATTEE, Laramie City, Wyoming

N. B.—Laramie City is on the Union Pacific Railroad, 17 miles Chicago and Ogden.

153-xx1-153-eod

THRASHING MACHINE.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.'S

"Vibrator" Thresher.

The "Brilliant Success of this Grain-Saving Time-Saving THRESHER is

unprecedented in the annals of Farm Machinery. In a brief period it has become

widely known and FULLY ESTABLISHED, as the LEADING GRAIN-THRESHING MACHINE.



GRAIN RAISERS REFUSE to submit to the wasteful and imperfect work of other threshers, when posted on the vast superiority of this one, for saving grain, saving time, and doing fast, thorough and economical work.

THRESHERMEN FIND IT highly advantageous to run a machine that has no "Beaters," "Pickers," or "Aprons," that handles Limp Grain, Long Straw, Heading, Flax, Timothy, Millet and all such difficult grain and seeds, with ENTIRE EASE AND EFFECTIVENESS. Cleans to perfection; saves the farmer his thresh bill by extra saving of grain, makes no "Littering;" requires LESS THAN ONE-HALF the usual Belts, Boxes, Journals, and Gears; easier managed; less repairs; one that grain raisers prefer to supply and wait for, even at advanced prices, while other machines are "out of jobs."

Four sizes made with 6, 8, 10 and 12 horse "Mounted" Powers, also a specialty of separators "alone," expressly for STEAM POWER, and to match other Horse Powers.

It interested in grain raising, or threshing, write for Illustrated Circular (sent free) with full particulars of sizes, styles, prices, terms, etc.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

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Little Creek, Michigan.

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OF ALL KINDS.

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Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers.

Louisville, Kentucky

Have just removed to the new, large four-story warehouse, N. 164 Main st.

LEGAL BLANKS!

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Warrantee Deeds,

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Deeds of Gift,

Blanks for Depositions,

Attachments,

Leases,

Chattel Mortgages,

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Peace Warrants,

Probate Blanks,

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Executions,

Garnishments,

Subpoenas,

WRIT OF FORCIBLE ENTRY AND

DETAINER!

Writ of Possession,

Appearance Bonds,

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Etc., Etc., Etc.,

AT

The LEDGER OFFICE

J. G. LONSDALE, SR., INSURANCE AGENCY, NO. 9 MADISON ST., REPRESENTING \$15,440,875 ASSETS

North British and Mercantile Insurance Company of London and Edinburgh. Capital Surplus and Reserve, \$13,700,000.

Fireman's Fund, California, Assets, \$667,469.

Equitable, of Nashville, Assets, \$305,087.

Westchester, New York, Assets, \$768,419.

Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid by Draft on the Companies.